



THE TRVE
HISTORIE OF THE
late and lamentable aduentures of
Don Sebastian King of Portugall, after
his imprisonment in Naples, vntill this pre-
sent day, being now in Spaine at
Saint Lucar de Barrameda.

ROMANS. 13.

There is no power but from God.



AT LONDON

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1602.



THE TRAVE

OF THE

and famous adventures of
Don Sebastian King of Portugal after

his exile in Spain, and his
return to Portugal, by
John de Barros.

R. O. M. A. N. S. 13.

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1602.

THE TRVE HISTORIE
of the late and lamentable aduentures
of *Don Sebastian King of Portugall,*
after his imprisonment in Naples, vntill
this present day, being now in
Spaine at Saint Lucar
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His vnfortunate King, *Don Sebastian*, hauing bene brought from *Florence* to *Naples*, was put in the castle of *Ous*, in a chamber, without any other furniture in it, then a halter & a long knife of the length of halfe the arme: Where for the space of three dayes, they neither gaue him ought to drinke or to eate, nor whereon to lie: Which space, hee spent in continuall prayers, induring his crosses with an incredible patience. On the fourth day after, the *Auditor General*, accompanied with two *Notaries*, came to visite him, and found him, for his life, of good disposition, & marvelled exceedingly at him (for all of them did verily beleene, that seeing himselfe so ill intreated, he would

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in despite haue hang'd himselfe; or with one of those two instruments haue ended his dayes, which for that purpose were prepared and placed in that room, or at least incurre thereby some grievous maladie; and said vnto him, that if he would not deny, and cease to maintaine what he had alledged and maintained, in reporting himselfe to be Don Sebastian King of Portugall, hee should neuer haue either drinke, meat, or lodging. To whom the king made answer:

Doe what you will for I shall neuer sing any other song: and I beseech God omnipotent, of his infinite goodnes and diuine mercy, that he will stretch out his powerfull hand, and assist me in these my troubles, and that hee will not suffer me to commit so foule a fault, or to fall into so great a mischiese, and so contrarie to mine owne soule, that for feare and terrour of men, I should come to denie the truth, and to confesse a falshood. God defend me from it. I am that selfesame Don Sebastian, king of Portugall, which in the yeere 1578. passed into Affricke against the Infidels, and the very same, who, to augment the name & power of the Christians, put my life in hazard and am that unfortunate Prince, who for the punishment of his finnes lost a battaile, which losse begot so many misadventures, and occasioned so many changes in Christendome. This is the verie truth, neither can I say any other. With this answer, the Auditor & his Notaries went their way. After this they began to giue him for his nourishment some bread and water; and some few dayes after, hee was allowed five crownes a moneth, and a man to wayte vpon him. The Prince of Naples last deceased, came to visite him, and there passed betweene them that which hath bin published by so many hands, & set forth in so many languages. Now, as soon as it was bruted abroad, and that fame

fame had runne and rold in through the world, that hee
remained prisoner, & that all men had leaue to see him,
many persons, of diuers, both qualities, and nations,
made a voyage vnto Naples, onely to see him, and
to speake vnto him. And amongst the rest, many Por-
tugals, some burghers of *Portugal*, and some from other pla-
ces of their being, past into Italy, that they might with
their owne proper eyes behold so admirable, and so rare
a wonder. Many of the Portugals, especially the elder
sort, who had seene him, and knew him, and some
also of *Castile*, and other strangers besides, hauing seene
him, and discoursed with him, confessed and maintay-
ned, that he was *Don Sebastian*, the true King of *Portu-
gal*. During the life of the said Viceroy, his imprison-
ment was not so auulterous nor so strict as it was afterwards,
when his sonne succeeded in the said gouernment, who
kept him exceeding close, and double garded, suffering
him notwithstanding to goe abroad on the Sundayes,
and other festiuall dayes, for to heare masse in a Chap-
pel within the said Castle. He liued in perpetual pray-
ers and fastings. Euery Friday and Saturday, he fasted
with bread and water. He did the like sometimes also on
other dayes, as on Mundayes, and Wednesdayes. Hee
often frequented the Sacraments, and vsed much con-
fession, and all the Lent long fed nor ate of any thing
saue only herbes and pülse.

The seventeenth of *Aprill* last past, within a yeere
after that he was deliuered to the Castilians, the said
Viceroy, who also is Countie of *Lemos*, sonne to him
that was deceased, married with the daughter of the
Duke of *Lerma*, who now at this day is a gouernour in
Spain. At that time it was demanded of him, that hee

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should suddenly make answer, without any other proceedings or diligence in his cause, unto that which on the fourth day was proposed by the Auditor general, accompanied, as before we mentioned. To whom he replied,

That it was unlawful and detestable course, to take upon them to examine and iudge him without proces: but rather that they should present him to the Portugals, who had both nourished him, knowing him, and served him. For on their relation and their testimony, ought to depend the true prooffe and approbation of his businesse: affirming, that if it were possible for him to live a thousand yeeres longer, he would neuer answer otherwise: And that if they should determine to doe iustice on him, without any other order or prooffe, hee must take God for his only Iudge, who knowes the truth of this matter, and that he is the proper and true King of Portugall. Don Sebastian. *Wherefore, if you are so disposed, take your course in effecting that, upon which heretofore you purposed.*

The officers appointed for this affaire, being gone from him with this answer, he went incontinently and threw himselfe downe on his knees before the Crucifix, and began to dispoise and prepare himselfe for death. He fasted the space of three dayes with bread & water: He made his generall confession, and receiued the holy Sacraments. As he thus attended his latest houre, before the said month of Aprill was ended, they sent againe vnto him for his finall answer. To which message hee made the like answer as before. And vpon these his last words, hee was iudged and condemned by the Castellians to be led in ignominy through the streets of Naples, and from thence to labour in the Gallies all the rest of his life.

The last day of the said moneth, they brought him
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King of Portugall.

out of the Castle, and mounted him on an Asse, & led him openly thorow the streetes of the City, three Trumpets marching afore him, with a Cryer, who cryed with a lowd voyce, *This is the iustice which his Catholike Maestie hath commaunded to bee executed. Hee hath commaunded this man should be thus shamefully led vp and downe, and that he should perpetually be doom'd to the Gallies, for naming himselfe to be Don Sebastian King of Portugall, being no other then a Calabrian.* And still before the Cryer beganne, the Trumpets sounded, and so continued to the end. And when they named King, he would cry alowd, *Why, so I am.* And when they sayd, *Being no other then a Calabrian:* hee would answer, *That is false.* Yet notwithstanding in the repetition of these wordes, all the while that they were pronounced by the Cryer, hee no whit hindred the course of iustice, nor once moued himselfe against it.

Now must you note, that the Castilians not knowing how to verifie that he was the said *Marcus Tullius Cartizzone*, as they indowed him withall at the first, when he was deliuered vnto them, they proclaymed him at that howre, by the indefinite name of a *Calabrian*.

This ad bringeth an extreme amazement to al the whole city, and ingenders a great sorrow, & causeth much compunction in the hearts of all men; inso-much, that they went away stricken with wonder, and full of astonishment. They looked one vpon another with a silent strangenesse, and were vnable to utter so much as one word one to another, the

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greameffe of their griefe stopping the passage of their speech. And if any amongst them were heretofore perswaded, that he was a *Calabrian*, after they had now beheld his owne proper person, & this so strange a spectacle, they were confirmed in this beleefe, and did certainly assure themselves, that he whom they thus reptochefully led vp and downe vpon an Ass, was the very right & true *Don Sebastian*, King of *Portugall*; and they were touched with such great compassion and remorsefull fellow-feeling, in beholding this his miserable estate, and the iniustice wherewith they did intreate him, that they were not able to re-fraine from teares: the sighes and lamentations of one, inciting the rest to the same, who mourned and bewayled his miserie, whilst the King himselfe cryed out in this pittfull manner;

I am in the hands of mine enemies, who worke what themselves will vpon this my body; but my soule I recommend vnto God, who hath created it, and knowes the truth, and can witnes for me, that I am the same, whom I professe and say I am.

After they had carried him thus throughout the Citty, they brought him to the Kings royall Gallies, whereinto he was no sooner entred, but they presently pulled off his owne apparrell, and put vpon him a flauiſh attire, and placed him at the prow of the Galley, where hee remained a whole day: and the next day following, they put him with a gard, in a little Barke that was linked to the Galley, whither there repaired a great concourse of people of diuers nations: amongst the which, were present, a great number of noble

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noble personages, and of very honourable houses, who steadily viewing his visage, and marking him with an especiall attention, and a most searching eye, *Without doubt (said they) this is that true D. Sebastian, King of Portugall.*

The fift day, they rankt him in the Galleyes, and shaued off the haire both of his head and beard, the which were gathered vp, & kept by those that stood by, as a most precious thing, and of great esteeme.

This being done, they fettered him with chaynes, signifying vnto him, that he should not be bound to rowe. Some French Lords were present at most of these proceedings: and amongst the rest, a sonne of *Monsieur de Berault* (who is now at this day nominated for to be Ambassadour of Castile) and a Gentleman, who is a follower of his, with some others of the same suite.

In these dayes of so great affliction, the King ceased not to continue in his dayly prayers and fastings, with such admiration of those that beheld it, that they held him for a Saint: and by the meanes of his patience, modestie, and other apparant demonstrations of his vertues, he gained so much reputation amongst those with whom he liued, that they were inforced to confesse, that the truth of this matter was couered and hidden, by the inuentions and subtilties of his enemies, and maintained, that he was the rightfull *Don Sebastian, King of Portugall.*

Many of verie good qualities haue writ out of *Naples* into diuers partes of *Europe*, touching the successe of this affayre, according to the trueth thereof,

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thereof, and in such forcible manner, that as many as are either in the Court of Rome, or in Italy, are perswaded to beleene, & doe hold most constantly for true, that this miserable Prince, is the same person hee professeth himselfe to be.

But some will happely say, that he doth deserue farre more grieuous chastisement, because hee escaping aliue from the battell of Affricke, so much famous in the world, and comming afterwards vnkowne into his owne kingdome of Portugall, hee did not demand it againe, leauing it as a prey to his enemies; which hath occasioned so many mens deathes, so many and so diuers misadventures, so many mischiefes, afflictions, and miseries, as haue hapned thereby, and haue crossed those Christian people these 22. yeeres: as one, who should haue preferred the publike good, before his owne particular imaginations, and private fantasies. But whosoever shall take knowledge of his pure verue, pietie, feare of God, wisdom, and vnderstanding, will sing another song, and onely say this: *Sic erat in factis*: and that God would haue it so, to the intent, that in the law of grace, there should be found another *Iob*, like vnto him in the law of nature.

These Galleyes passed from *Naples* into *Spainne*, where some do report, that they saw him at *Barcelon*, in one of the Kings royall Galleyes, and that hee sat on the third seat, and that they vsed him very wel, and serued him with verie much honour, and with great respects.

We beleene well the former, but not the latter, as

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King of Portugall.

it shall appeare by that we shal manifest hereafter: for they are but tales and fables, divulged by his enemies, who haue publisht it so abroad, for to cloake their malicious wickednesse, and their treasonable intents, and to conserue the good loue and fauour of such as loue him with all their hearts, and who with all the arte they can, with all their soule, and with all their power seeke to regaine him, & to acknowledge him for their Lord and Master: whereas the other, preferring their owne particular interest, and forgetting wholly the common good, haue quite lost both the remembrance of their loyaltie, and the Obligation, wherein they stand bound to their Countrey.

From *Berzelonne*, the Gallies entred into the Ocean sea, where they remayned till the beginning of the month of *August*, at the port of *Saint Lucar de Barameda*.

A Currier from his Catholike Maiestie recounted to the thrice Christian King, the cause why the foresayd vessels past forth of the *Mediterranean* sea into the *Ocean*, which was a rebellion in *Angra*, a City in the Ile of *Tersere*, which is the chiefest of the Iles, which they call by the name of *Affores*, which is the key of all the Ocean sea: for those that come out of *Affricke*, out of *Asia* and *America*, are constrayned to passe that way, as to the principal But of their navigation. The Ile is situated in 39. degrees, and some minutes, betweene the *Septentrion*, and the *Meridian*.

The certainty of this insurrection, is not yet to

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this day made fully knowne. Some say, that the *Portugals* did rise against the Catholike King, a Noble man of Spayne being a party with them. Others, that the Gouvernour of the Ile, being by nation a *Castilian*, did mightily bastenado a Captaine of his regiment, who weighing with himself, that he could not challenge his superior the field, & that he remained in an Ile. inuironed round about with the sea, & 300. leagues from *Lisborne*, he resolved to take some other course to satisfie his vengeance vpon him. For effecting of which reuenge, he discovered his intention to his souldiours, and especially to the *Portugals* of the said Ile: whome hee finding propitious, and fully bent to yeeld him their best assistance, for to make him selfe satisfaction for the wrong he was offered, hee determined to kill the Gouvernour, and to rise with the whole Ile, in fauour of the *Portugals*: which was effected after the same maner, as it was resolved on.

This revolt was the cause that his Catholike Maiestie caused his Galleyes to come from *Naples* into the Ocean.

Yet for all this, will I not deliuer neither the one nor the other cause for currant: for they are but fables, framed out of the forge of the enemy, whose custome it is to sow such false tales, to see how the world will stand affected with it, and to discover the heares, as well of the nobler, as the vulgar sort. It is rather to be thought, that his Maiestie commaunded the sayd Galleyes to come out of *Naples* into the Ocean, vpon the rumour of those forces that were raysed in England,

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England, being designed (as some say) to enter *Portugall*.

But whatsoeuer they say, so it was, that his Galleyes came downe thither: and it shall suffice vs for our purpose, to knowe for certayne, that the Royall Galley of *Naples*, in which *Don Sebastian*, King of *Portugall* was put, rides at *Saint Lucar de Barrameda*, and that the said *Don Sebastian* is within her in the maner aforesaid.

On the twelfth or thirteenth day of the said moneth, there arriued in Fraunce in a Shippe of the *Rebels*, two French marchants, well knowne to be men of credit and of truth, who did assure, as well by word of mouth, as by letters written to persons of Honour in *Paris*,

That they haue seene the foresayd prisoner at *Saint Lucar de Barrameda*, within the Royall Galley of *Naples*: And that they spake vnto him: And that they sawe him in chaynes poore and miserable: And that they offered him Lynnen, and Siluer, and other commodities, which hee would by no meanes take, but refused their kindnesse, and returned them thanks: And that hee brooked his affliction with wonderfull patience: And that all they of the Galleyes did acknowledge him to be the same that himselfe had sayd he was, and did generally call him King: And that he is serued by two Galley-slaves that are Turkes: That hee labours not at the Oare; But in all things else is vsed like the rest of the slaves: And that the Duke of *Medina Sidonia* and his wife, had a desire to see him, who hauing

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talked a long time with him, the King demanded of him, if hee had that sword still which hee gaue him, when he embarked himself for Barbarie.

The Duke made answer, that indeed *Don Sebastian* King of *Portugall* presented him with a sword, which he bestowed vpon him before his imbarcking, which he had caused to be kept in his Armory amongst the rest.

Since that you haue it then (replied the King) I pray you let mee intreate that it may be brought hither: for although it be now foure and twenty yeres since I gaue it you, I doubt not but I shall know it full well. The Duke had commanded some douzen to be brought: the which the King having seuerally viewed, told him, Mine is not amongst any of these. Then the Duke willed they should bring all the rest. And the King espying it in the hands of him that brought them, Lo, Duke (sayd he) behold the sword which I gaue you, when I past into *Affricke*.

There was in the company of the Duchesse, a Negro, whom the King knew, & said, that he had serued him for the washing of his linnen, being one of his Launderers, when hee raigned in *Portugall*. The Duke seeing these things to bee so apparant, and so probably true, that they seemed miraculous vnto him, blest himselfe with many a crosse, and was seene to goe from him with a heavy and a sorrowfull countenance, and weeping, as it were, through compassion and meeie pittie, to see so miserable a Prince, in so wretched and vnhappy an estate. And the most part of the *Castilians* themselues, subiects to King
Philip,

Philip amazed with these so many signes and testimonies of crueltie, (howbeit they dare not speake it openly, yet notwithstanding in their private discourses) they wil not stick to say, That it is impossible, that this man should be any other, then the true *Don Sebastian*. And that it is to be feared, that God will swallow them all in hell, if the Catholike King restore not all that vnto him, which of right appertayneth vnto him. But those, who doe not looke on these great miracles, with the eyes of pittie, say that he is possessed with a deuill.

This Duke (if I am not deceyued) was called *D. Alphonsus de Guzman le Bon*; the tenth Countie of *Niçbla*, and the seuenth Duke of *Medina sidonia*, who in the yere 1578. the King *Don Sebastian* arriuing at *Cales*, for to goe into *Affricke*, receyued him with great royaltie, magnificent feastings, vvith Tiltting, & Fournings, vvith Bul-bayting, and other sportes and pastimes, such as the Ile could afford.

The sayd King continued eight dayes with the Duke, who (they say) tooke much trauaile with him, to dissuade him from passing into *Barbary* in his owne person.

This considered, men need not to think it strange if the Duke had a desire to see him, and also to speake with him. Nor that likewise which the Rochelers report, touching the sword, and the *Negro*, since that the wife and Ladie of the sayd Duke, is *Dame Anne de Silva*, daughter to *K. Gomes de Silva*, a Portugall, and Princee of *Ebora*, who gouerned the kingdome of *Castile* for many yeres, who might verie well retaine

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the sayd Negro in her service, by reason he had beene
brought up in the Princes house of *Portugall*, from
whence wee haue diuers letters written from *Cales*, into
many places round about, which wee finde to be as
followeth: *There* *traded* *out* *of* *Spaine*, *six* *or* *seuen* *Mar-*
chants, *Inhabitants* *of* *this* *Downe*, *men* *of* *the* *most*
credit *&* *wealth* *amongst* *them*, *who* *reported* *they*
had *seene* *Don* *Sebastian*, *King* *of* *Portugall*, *in* *the*
Kings *Galley* *of* *Naples*, *at* *Saint* *Lucas* *de* *Barrameda*,
and that they saw him chayned as a prisoner, and in-
treated as the rest of the slaves, but serued with more
respect, and free from the oare: which fauour, it is
thought, was obtayned for him by the Popes fauour.
They added more ouer, that many old men, *Portu-*
gals *of* *diuers* *sorts*, *in* *great* *abundance*, *came* *thither*
to *see* *him*, *and* *that* *all* *of* *them* *did* *confesse* *and* *main-*
rayne, *that* *this* *was* *the* *true* *Don* *Sebastian* *King* *of*
Portugall; *and* *that* *the* *Castilians* *dried* *with* *a* *lowd*
voyce, *in* *these* *termes*, *which* *we* *haue* *here* *aboue*
mentioned, *touching* *the* *wrath* *of* *God* *hanging* *o-*
uer *Spayne*.

And if wee shall but weigh all the successes of this
King, his peregrinations thorow the world, his im-
prisonments, his deliuerance out of *Venice*, the ma-
ner of his coming from *Florence* vnto *Naples*, his
sentence, and execution vpon it, it makes the case
appeare in our sight, miraculolus and full of wonder:
But aboue all, his imbarcking and arriual at *Saint Lu-*
cas de Barrameda. And yet beside all these, this is a rare
and extraordinary thing, that the Gallies, coming
downe

downe from Naples into the Ocean sea, did fute in
such conformity, and correspondencie with the an-
cient old propheties, which touch these adventures.
The reverend father, *Daciar Sampayo*, a religious &
holy man, of the order of Preachers, being at Paris
the last yeere, hath assured many men, that hee had
scene in the Library of *S. Isidore*, in a certayne booke,
a prophecy, which we wil openly deliuer vnto you:
to wit, *That the King, Don Sebastian, should come out
of Naples, upon a horse of wood, which out of the Mediter-
ranean sea, should enter into the Ocean, and that his horse
should rest at Saint Lucar de Barrameda.*
See, what father *Sampayo* hath truely recounted to
these persons touching this Prophecie: the same is
confessed and confirmed anew, by the religious men
of that Monastery: For it hath bene communicated
and declared to diuers of them. Also, they haue writ
the verie same to some of his friends. And within
the selfe same Library they haue shewed the prophe-
cy to some such secular Gentlemen, as stand well af-
fected to the liberty of this vnfortunate King. And
forasmuch as the said father *Sampayo* is far fro hence,
we cannot cite the very words of the prophecy, nor
the Author of it. Yet notwithstanding, it shall make
very well for that we haue in hand, if wee shall but
know that which is found written touching the ad-
uerse, & prosperous haps of this ynhappy Prince, by
men of great learning, & holines of life: which if we
doe, may the more easily be excused. *Saint Isidore*,
a very wise and learned man, and of the bleud royall,
as being the sonne of *Theodora*, and of *Seuerian*,
sonne to *Thierry*, King of the *Ostrogothes* and of *Italy*,

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who flourished about the yeere 580. hath left vnto vs in writing: *Oculus Rex, his p[er] dat[us], in Hispaniam veniet in equo ligneo, quem multi videntes, illum esse non credent, &c.* Which is as much to say, A secret and vnknowne King, exceeding deuoutly giuen, shall come into Spayne vpon a wooden horse, which many men seeing, shall not beleene it is he, &c.

This here, is found to be published in a strange adventure lately imprinted:

A Shooe-maker of Portugall, named *Bandarra*, borne in the towne of *Trancofa*, who liued heere about some 300. yeeres since, hath left vnto vs in writing in Portugall verse, very many Prophecies vpon diuers and sundry subiects. Amongst the which, there are found some, which intreat *Del Incubierto: videlicet*, Of the concealed and hidden Prince; in one part whereof, we haue obserued the accomplishment in the person of King *Don Sebastian*. And if those which remaine behinde, shall proue but so true as those that are past, doubtlesse wee shall see this King seated in his Royall throne.

The poore labouring people of Portugall retaine this as an old tradition: That a time shall come, wherein a King, whose name shall be as it were *Do Beltra*, shall disappear for a time; and that after that hee and his Realme shall haue suffered many afflictions and calamities, the verie selfe same King, whom all the world holdeth for dead, shall rise againe, and gayne his throne with incredible happinesse. In which tradition, we are to note one thing concerning the name of *Beltra*. For the Peasants of Portugall, in stead of saying,

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saying, *Sebastian*, pronounce *Bestiam*: so that, taking away the last letter of the word, there remaines *Bestia*. Moreover, we may also perswade our selues, that this tradition of those base, rusticke, and barbarous men, shall haue his full accomplishment in the person of this Prince, hitherto so vnfortunate. It is no such strange & vnsuall thing, to see God permit, that we behold his secrets in the mouth of ignorant persons, since that his Sonne hath taught vs, *Abcondisti ea a sapientibus, & reuelasti ea paruulis*. And we may as well, by the permission of God, see this rusticke propheticie fulfilled, as they did that, which runneth thorough the mouthes of the laborers of *Beaulse*, in these latter yeeres of the King that was, which was by tradition deliuered still from the father to the sonne.

*The yeere one thousand, five hundred, eightie nine,
A new King vnto the throne of Portugall shall clime.
The yeere one thousand, five hundred and ninety,
Farre more hares, then sheepe shall you see.*

We haue also elsewhere, an other old fellow, who hath composed a booke in Castilian verse, which serues as an explication of those prophecies of Saint *Isidore*, and of some other, who haue writ of the *Incubierio*. In which booke I haue read some 45. yeres since, many curious things, which if I could remember them, would at this time stand me in good stead. But because I read them in my youth, without any notice of things to come, or imagining of any changes or reuolutions to happen in the world these 24.

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yeeres past, and besides, being then vncapable of vnderstanding them, made me the more negligent in the apprehension of them: onely my memory hath in a confused manner, furnished me with a Poeme of seven lines, very fit for our present purpose. And not long since, a Gentleman of Portugall, a faithfull servant to his King, and very desirous of his countries liberty, gave it me in writing.

Vendra & Incubierne,

Vendra cierto.

Entrera en el huerto,

Por el puerto,

Qu'esta mas a ca del muro:

Lo que paresce escuro,

Se vira claro, y abierto.

Which is as much to say:

The vnkowne shall come:

(garden;

He shall come for certaine, and shall enter at the

By the gate, which is neere to the wall.

And that which seemeth darke and obseure,

Shall appeare full cleare, and be discovered.

For the better vnderstanding of these verses, wee are to vnderstand what this garden, and what this wall is: for the exposition and vnderstanding of these two words, shall giue vs light to the rest, and shall lay open to our view, those admirable things, which a simple Poeme prophecieth vnto vs.

We are then to vnderstand, that this garden may

bee

King of Portugall.

beetaken for the countrey, which extendeth it selfe beyond the Mount *Calpe*, which is in *Spain*, at the mouth of the Streight of *Gibraltar*, fronting on Mount *Abyla*, which is situated on the other side of the sayd Streight, in *Affricke*, which are the two Mountaynes, which are named by the Ancient, *Hercules Pillars*, as farre as the river, which the *Latines* call *Betis*, and is named now at this day, by the Inhabitants, *Guadalquiber*, a name, imposed by the *Moors*, after they had made themselves Lords of *Spain*, which signifieth in our language, Great-water: for *Guad*, in the *Arabian* tongue, is as much as water, and *Quiber* signifieth great.

The Ile of *Cales* is in that countrey, and was once farre greater, then now it is. All this countrey is very fertill, plentifull, and delightfull.

Ancient Authors doe report of it, that if their sheepe should goe but thirty dayes without letting of blood, they would die with farnesse.

In this countrey did *Homer* dwell before he grew blind, which was in the yeere 1307. after the flood, and 255. before the foundation of *Rome*, and a thousand before the incarnation of Christ. In those daies they called it *Melesegines*. They that haue seene the fruitfulness and good temperature thereof, affirme, that these were the *Elisian* fieldes, whither the gods sent the soales of the blessed. Whence we see clearly, that this countrey is the garden of *Spain*, and so we likewise call it.

Yes there are some Authors, notwithstanding, who maintain & approve with very strong and evident reasons,

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reasons, that Lisborne is the garden of Spaine, with the appurtenances thereunto belonging. For as much as it is a very pleasant Territorie, large, fertill, plentifull, fayre, and delectable, wherein grow great abundance of all fruits, the most excellent, and the most perfitt that *Europe* affordeth.

Your elder writers affirme, that the mares that lue thereabout, will be impregned by the wind, and that the coltes which come of them, seeme rather to flye then runne, so swift they are of foot.

Vlisses (whom writers allot vnto vs, as founder of the sayd Citie) and his companions, arrived after his shipwracke, in these quarters, and entring into the Ocean sea by *Tagus*, moved by the fertillnesse of the Territorie, with the waters, & the abundance of fish, that were bred in the sayd riuer, being so deepe, and so marueilous fit for all kind of commodities, besides the great store of Gold, which seemed to be in those sands, he named it *Theodora*, which in the Greeke tongue, signifieth Gods gift. So that the garden of Spaine is that countrey, which we affirme to bee betweene the mount *Calpe*, and the riuer of *Guadiana*. Or else the towne of Lisborne, with her Territories.

The King *Don Sebastian* hauing entred some of these parts with prosperity, it importeth vs a little for the verification of this Prophecie, whether the one or the other be the garden of Spaine.

Touching the wall, all they that are well borne and practised in the ancient Histories of Spayne, confesse, that it is the Ile of *Gades*, which they call *Gades*,
and

and by reason of the affinity of the G. with the C.
is converted into the name of *Cades*.

And for the better declaring from whence this
name came, it is necessarie that wee heere alleage
some ancient Histories, who teach vs, that there are
sixe men that beare the name of *Hercules*: whereof,
two of them haue stiled eche others reputation.
One was sonne vnto *Jupiter* & *Alcmene*: the other,
sonne of the same father, and of *Asteria* sister to *La-*
tona. And this *Hercules* is adored with great reuerence
at *Tyrris*.

The Histories doe report, that hee commaunded
the *Gaditanis* by a dreame, who were the Inhabitants
of that Citie, that they should passe into Spayne,
and build a Temple vnto him in *Cades*, where his
name should be held in veneration.

For to accomplish this commaundement, the
Gaditanis embarked themselves in the yere two
hundred thirty five, after the foundation of Rome,
and sayling by the *Mediterranean* sea, they entred
the Ocean, and not farr from the mouth of the
Streight, they landed at *Cades*.

There beganne they to build a towne, observing
the customes and Ceremonies of the *Hetruscians*,
who did (as *M. Varro* mentioneth) couple a Bull
and a Cowe vnder one yoke, and so made a deepe
furrowe with their plow share, in a circular or round
figure, whose circuit they drew as large as the City
should bee, which they intended to build. The
plow share made the furrow, and the earth they
threw vp, formed their vualles. So did *Romulus*,
when

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when he vndertooke the foundation of Rome: as it is storied by *Dionisius Halicarnessens*. So did *Aeneas* also, according to the testimony of *Virgil*.

Interea Aeneas orbem designat aratro.

And thus in this maner, was the sayd place held afterwards for a thing holy, and religious.

As soone as the building of this towne and temple was bruted in the world, great multitudes out of *Europe*, *Affricke*, and *Asia*, came to see it. And in after yeeres, the *Carthaginians*, considering that the inhabitants thereof, as being all of one countrie, (for they and the *Gaditanes* came both out of *Tyr*) would continue still friends vnto them, determined to vnder- take the conquest of *Spaine*.

And for the better effecting their designe, they cloaked their ambition, with pietie and religion, as I shall shew you: giving the *Spaniards* to vnderstand, that it was not fit, since so many out of all parts of the world came to visit this Citie, and the temple belonging vnto it, and to doe sacrifice vnto the God thereof, of whom they had receiued such exceeding benefits, that the laid God should bee worshipped in so poore a temple, and of so base a structure, the walles thereof being no better then durt and earth: And therefore would intreat them, that they might haue leave to build a greater, richer, and more sumptuous temple.

The *Spaniards*, not suspecting any ill that might succede, nor any way being ielous of the *Carthagini-*

and at that time, did easily condescend to their request, suffering them to obtaine whatsoever they desired.

Presently hereupon, the *Carthaginians* began, with incredible haste to build a mightie huge temple of squared stone, and so strong, that it might serue them in stead of a castle, for the effecting of this their intention.

There were also all along the temple some strong buildings, saying they were to serue for the Priests, the officers, and the seruants of the sayd temple.

Not content with this, acquainting the *Spaniards* with the bad entertainment, which those receiued which came with such great deuotion, and vnder-tooke such long iournies for to visite the house of this their God, that they might haue where to retire themselves, and to shelter themselves for all seasons, that they would permit them to build a greater number of houses, for to lodge and receiue these poore pilgrimes.

In a word, the *Carthaginians* obtayned all that they would: and ioyning one house to another, they made a very strong place, by meanes whereof, they grew great Lords in *Spain*. And the same report is now at this day very common also in the mouthes of many. When the Earle of *Essex* tooke the said towne by force, the Inhabitants trembled, and cried out, Is it possible, that the wailles of *Spain* should bee taken by the enemies? O God, what shall we doe?

Our of this, which hath bin said, you may clearely see, that this is that wall, and that garden, which the

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Author of these Prophecies hath spokē of in his verses. So that in knowing this, wee may easily haue knowledge of the gate which is on the hither side of the wall, which must be that of *Saint Lucar de Barra-mella*, which is on the other side in the Ocean sea, some five leagues distant from *Cales*.

God graunt that this yemuous and holy Prince, *Don Sebastian*, King of *Portugall*, fulfilling all that which is prophesied of him, may enter into the possession of his kingdome, for the peace and tranquillity of his countries, & the common good of all Christendome. Amen. Farewell, the last of August. 1602.

After I had ended this present discourse, **A**newes came out of diuers places, and letters sent by many persons worthy of credit, who confirme all this that hath beene spoken of *D. Sebastian*. Adding withall, that the *Duke of Medina Sidonia* sent afterward aboard the Gallies, foure men, which had both scene, knowne, spoken, and serued the said King all the time hee lay at *Cales*, before hee past into *Affrike*, which were eight dayes for to see, and examine, whether hee were the verie same or no. These men saw him, spake to him, and demaunded him many things, himselfe not knowing to what end they thus examined him. Who returning to the Duke, did a- uouch with many othes, That this man, was that verie

King of Portugall.

verie selfe same right and true Don Sebastian,
King of Portugall, whome hee had receiued at
Cales, with such great ioy and feasting, in the yere
1578. Some say that the Duke writ letters of all
this that had passed vnto the Catholike King:
And besides, that with these his letters, and ra-
tification of what he had scene, and heard, he sent
the said men for to testifie the truth of it.

God grant for his mercies sake, and for our
deliuerie out so many troubles and miseries, that
those Prophecies set downe in the two last lines
of those verses in the Castilian tongue, before re-
cited, may quickly be fulfilled, to wit:

Y lo, que pareſce eſcuro
Se vra claro, y abierto.

GENTle Reader, there are many more proofes
and testimonies of this miserable King, which
shall ere long be published, with a declarati-
on of all his time imployed, since the
battell in *Affrike*, 1578.

till the month of Sep-
tember last past.

1602.

FINIS.